Of Choice

-You did it exactly backwards. Upside down.

Young physician, puzzled.

-How come it made me feel better?

-I don't know. I can only suggest the Treatment
Of Choice.

Whose choice? I wonder. His profs in med school?
Pharma drummer dropping in at doctors’ offices
between golf dates?

So…what the hell…I'll do it his way. The obvious
strategy would be to pretend my last method
was his, and then depend on Irish Perversity.

(Substitute your own brand before Perversity.)

Oh, well, shouldn't ever end with an aside…
if you wish to keep the few friends you have
in a world recalcitrant itself.